KNAVE

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LOVE...
and how to cure it

Plus

GOOD EXCUSES
for sexual failure

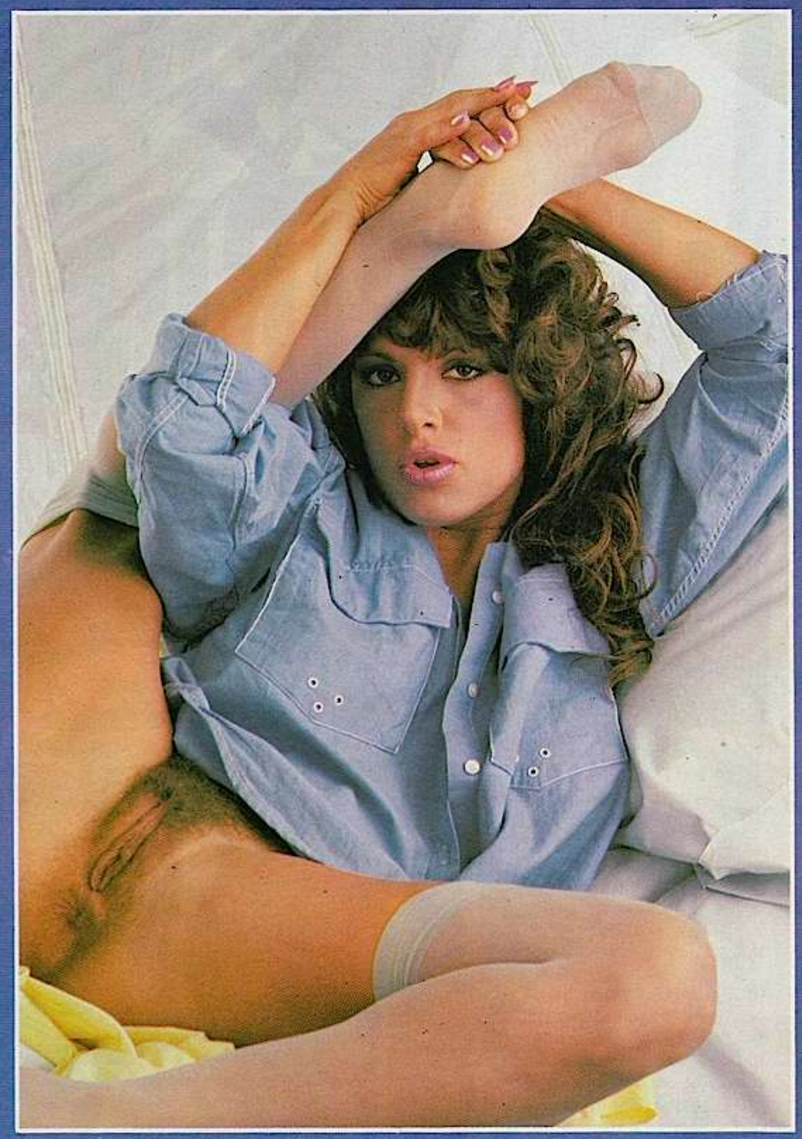
And

LIFEFORCE
nude space vampires!

PHOTOGRAPHED BY GARTH RICARD

CHRISTINA

Amazing what you can do with just a blue shirt, some cushions and an old parachute isn't it? Mind you, it's useful to have someone like Christina along for the photo-session, just to add a little human interest. We do know she's in her early twenties, and you can see that she's rather well put together, but we don't know whether she brought her own parachute. Still, anyone who can manage to do things like this with her body ought to be assured of some soft landings. Er, perhaps we'd better rephrase that . . . or perhaps we were right first time?



PHOTOGRAPHED BY ULF STJERNBO

CLAUDIA

Nothing if not international, that's Knave. Would you believe that Claudia's smouldering good looks are because she's Italian, and that Ulf Stjernbo photographed her in Sweden, before sending the pics to us in England!

Hang the expense, though, it was worth it. Just look at those eyes, that beautiful figure, those lovely legs, those big, soft . . . Sorry, where were we? Oh yes, Claudia's 24, and normally lives near Naples when she's not jetting around the world.

Elaine

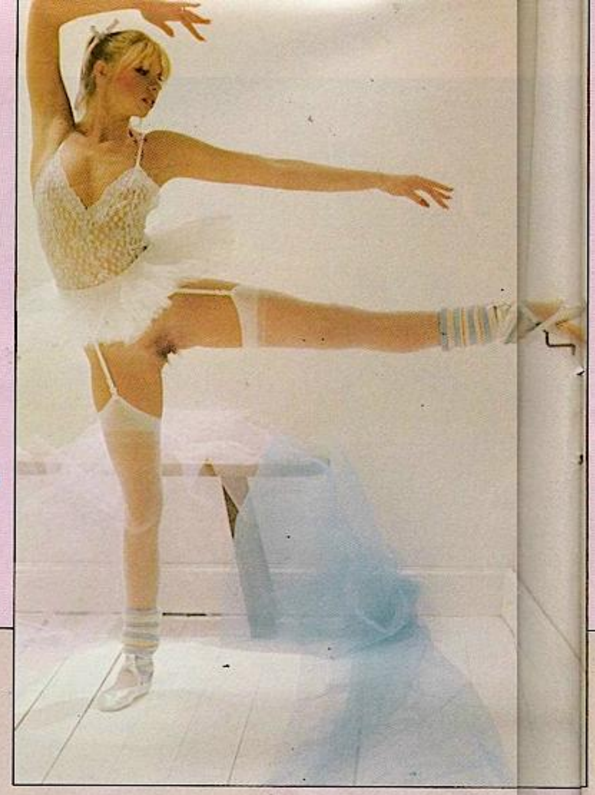
All dressed up, and with . . . well, not exactly nowhere to go, because this rather smart hotel suite seems just fine to us.

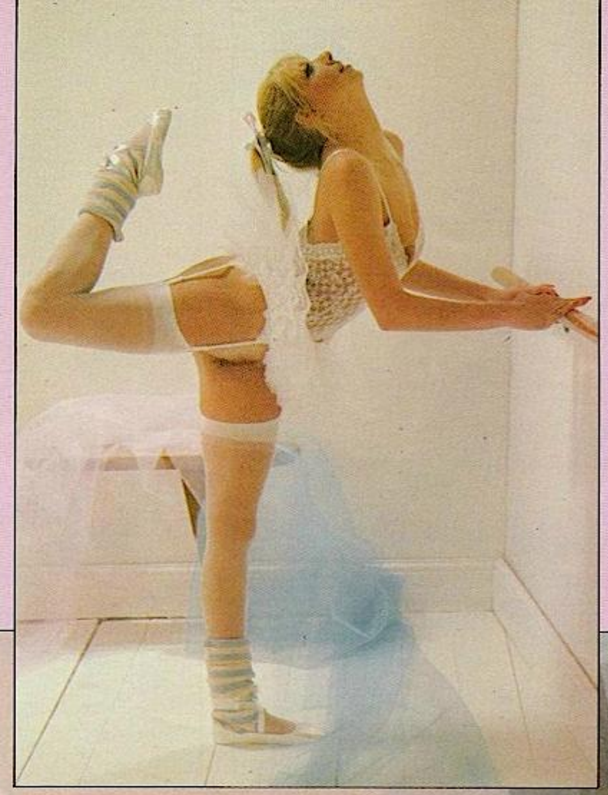
Although Elaine obviously likes dressing for the occasion, it seems as though she's just as happy to undress for other occasions — like when K.K. Jones produces his camera and points it in her direction. Now there's a trait which we admire in a pretty girl . . .

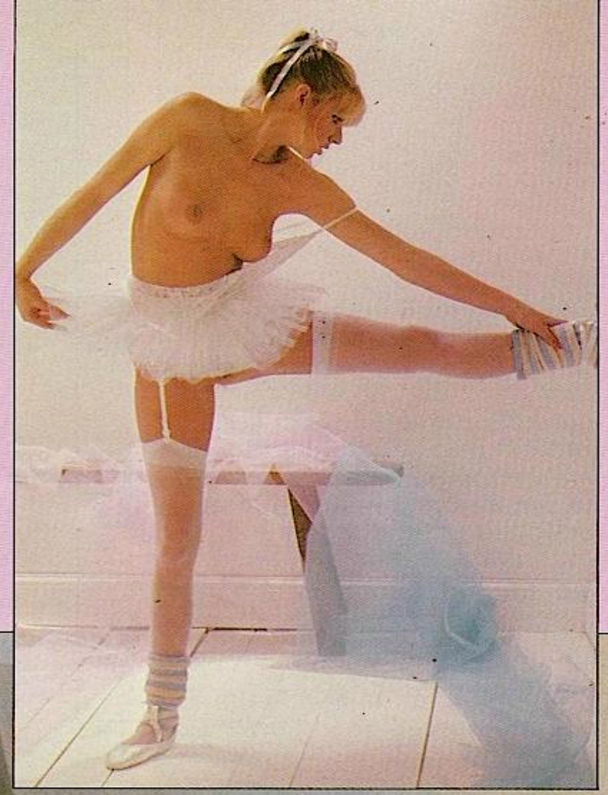
PHOTOGRAPHED BY K.K. JONES

Irena

PHOTOGRAPHED BY RAPHAEL



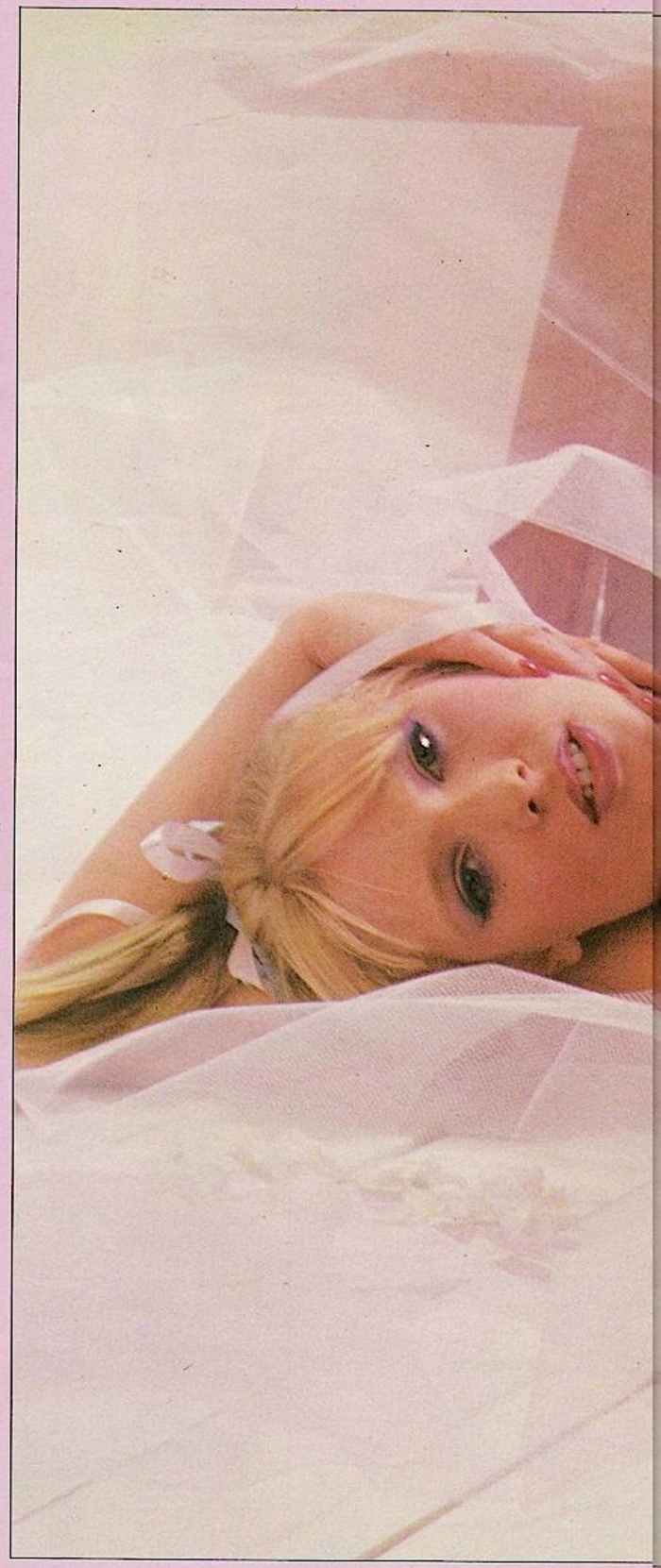




You didn't really expect us to come up with all the corny old cracks, surely? You know the ones: 'Ballet lovely, isn't she', 'wouldn't mind doing the *pas de deux* with her', 'she can practise at my bar anytime'. Well, actually we wanted to, but the Editor has put his foot down this time.

"You've got a lovely girl, plenty of frills, soft lighting, and a lovely setting. For goodness sake try to write something sensible for a change . . . remember how she said how she enjoyed the freedom of practising without the tutu, or the leg warmers or the track suit? Surely you can some up with something — and do it before you go to the pub at lunchtime . . ."

We tried. Honest, we tried.



Irena

KNAVE MAGAZINE

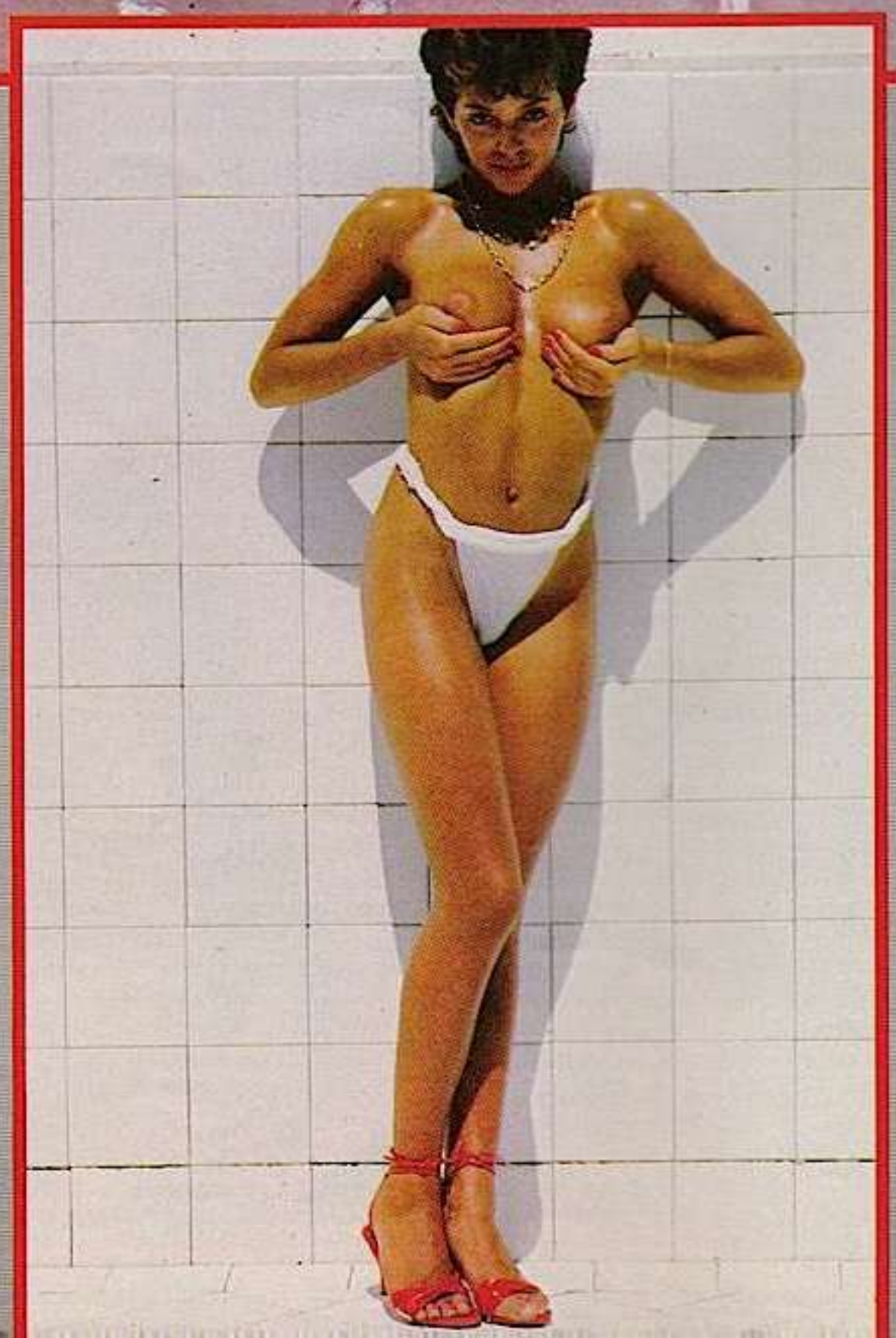
Sarah

Do you remember the summer of '85? You do? Then you'll know why our man Hans Ruedelstein decided to take Sarah to the Mediterranean when he wanted to add a few photos to his holiday album.

And you'll have to admit that she would add a certain something to anyone's holiday snaps, to say nothing of the holiday ifself!

When she's not busy sniffing the flowers, perching on sun-baked walls or luxuriating against the tiled walls of the patio Sarah keeps herself occupied by working on that all-over tan, and if you're wondering where she keeps it topped-up when she's back in England . . . we're not going to give her secrets away. Let's just say that it's a secluded garden somewhere in Kent . . .

PHOTOGRAPHED BY HANS RUEDELSTEIN



Call me 'Sissy', she said — it's supposed to be short for Cecilia, but we didn't think there was anything remotely sissy about her at all. In fact it wasn't only the set that was black-and-white. She has quite an outgoing view of the world, does our Sissy, despite her tender 19 years. The copious notes seem to have been thrown out with the empty wine bottles, but we do recall she was from the West Country, and that she had a lovely soft voice. Surely that's all you need to know?

SISSY SAUNDERS

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JACK ROGERS